

The Times' Daily Short Story.

The Eye in the Wall

[Copyright, 1906, by I. D. Marshall.] Privates Thomas and Williams of Company D, Third Infantry, stationed at Fort Pinto, were the first to discover what was afterward called the eye in the wall. One day when off duty they went prospecting in the mountains to the west of the fort. In their rambles they entered a ravine or canyon and traversed it for half a mile before finding a chance to climb out.

A short while before climbing out they discovered a flaming eye in the rocky wall on their left and about forty feet above their heads. It glared and scintillated and flashed, and though the men were laboring under considerable excitement over being lost, they marked the curious thing well and had much to say about it after reaching the post in safety.

During the next three months, when men were searching every day, some of them no doubt struck the right ravine and followed it up, but none caught sight of the eye in the wall. It was the only thing talked about in barracks. It was soon settled that it was a diamond, and a monstrous large one at that, and that the value could not be much less than half a million dollars. The talk and the hunt for it soon began to tell on discipline, and in a general order the commandant forbade any one to search further.

The discoverers of the eye in the wall had to abandon their search, but they did not cease to talk and plot and plan. A month later, as both were on sentry duty the same night, they deserted.

The colonel realized that they must be recaptured at once or their example would be followed by others, and a detail was sent out and put in a week's hard work. Then came news that the Indians were again on the warpath, and the detail was driven in. It brought in Williams, however. He had met with a fall and lain for three days with a broken leg, and it was only by chance that he had been discovered.

He said the pair of them had been exploring ravines for a week or more when Thomas began to act so strangely that his fellow deserter became afraid of him. He continually muttered and mumbled, thinking of the diamond, and at last declared that if the eye was found it should belong to him alone. Two or three times he seemed about to murder Williams, and at length the latter dodged him and was trying to make his way back to the fort when he met with his accident. He could give no further information about Thomas.

After three weeks of exploring Thomas found the eye in the wall. While it was only forty or fifty feet above his head, it might as well have been 400. The side of the canyon was solid and

smooth and not to be climbed.

In this emergency Thomas attempted to shoot the eye out of its bed in the wall. His firing attracted the Indians to the spot. They could not make out what he was firing at, but the fact of his being alone in the mountains and of firing at all where he must know that there were hostile Indians about made them suspect that he was not right in his head.

His efforts to dislodge the stone were futile, and after having fired about a dozen bullets he walked a few steps up the canyon and sat down on a stone and held his face in his hands. It was mid-afternoon, and just where he sat the sun gave his watchers light enough to see everything that happened. They had their eyes on him when a grizzly bear came slouching down the canyon from some point where he had a den to investigate the firing. He stopped within ten feet of the deserter and sniffed at him and growled. When Thomas looked up and saw his visitor he did not seem in the least alarmed. On the contrary, he leaned his back to the wall, and the Indians heard him talking. By and by he got up and offered his hand to the bear, whereupon the grizzly growled menacingly and retreated a few feet.

Thomas sat down, looking down the canyon instead of at the bear, and the animal lay down for a period of ten or fifteen minutes. Then, as the man made no move, the grizzly advanced again and was presently so close that he seemed to put his nose on the man's shoulder. Then he turned about and started talking, and more than once they saw him extend his hand and pat the fierce beast on the back. There were five Indians watching, and they could have slain the bear with a volley, but the situation was such a strange one that they did not think of firing a shot.

The play between man and bear continued for a long quarter of an hour. So long as the soldier was quiet the bear did not seem inclined to harm him, but by and by Thomas rose up and began to speak in excited tones, and to point fiercely down the canyon. At this the bear began to growl savagely, and five minutes later he struck out with his great paw and stretched the man dead and then turned and went back to its lair.

It was a year before peace came and the Indians related what they had seen. Then a searching party was sent out under their guidance, and the body of Thomas was found. It was in a good state of preservation, and nothing had meddled with it. High up on the wall were the scars of the bullets he had fired as he had sought to dislodge the eye, but the eye itself was invisible. The ten men looked and stared and peered, but nothing flashed, nothing scintillated, nothing sparkled up there against the wall built by the hands of nature thousands of years before.

The eye had closed forever.

M. QUAD.

Brought to Book at Last.

Tibbie was a Scotch lass, hardworking and comely. She ruled over a grateful and suppressed family of New Englanders for eight years, and then announced her intention of marrying within six weeks.

"I suppose it is Rab whom you mean to marry, Tibbie?" asked her nominal mistress, referring to a tall, mild-faced young Scotchman who had spent more or less time in Tibbie's spotless kitchen for the last three years.

"It is," announced Tibbie calmly. "Here he's been coming and sitting 'til me all these times and never a word of merrily. So at long last I said to him, 'If you're no mind to take me, Rab, ye can jist say so, and I'll spend me more on bright ribbons to sit up wi' ye, but I'll tak' my money to buy one of those talking machines that plays tunes, after I've paid for a strip of new oilcloth to cover the floor where you've worn out the old one, and then I'll tak' my religious books and settle down in quiet.'"

"Rabbin was so concerned at my dear prospects and the thoughts of my savings he said he would have me whenever I got ready."

Shooting Down the Alps on Skies.

It is a quest for a moral is provoked by a long list of shooting accidents in the Alps. In itself the exercise can hardly be considered more perilous than skating, though the proportion of sprained ankles and twisted tendons is higher, but when the skier sneaks a distance from his base and ventures upon unfamiliar ground there are at least three ways in which calamity is liable to befall him. On a glacier he may break through the snow bridge which he is trying to shoot and be buried in a crevasse. On the hillside he may slip violently down a steep place and, unable to arrest his pace, end by skidding over a precipice. Almost anywhere, unless he knows the alpine, he may skew in the tracks of an avalanche and be overwhelmed. Examples of each of these several kinds of disaster have lately been presented, and each of the disasters conveys a warning of which amateur skiers, whose name nowadays is legion, would do well to take a careful note.—London Graphic.

Natural Fitness.

"My friend," said the man who was getting out of the barber's chair with a slashed cheek, "you have enlightened my mind on a point that has hitherto been a mystery."

"What is that, sir?"

"For the first time I understand why in former times the village barber was also expected to be the town surgeon."—Washington Star.

Her Divorce Portion.

"Mrs. Jones just got a divorce from her husband for throwing salad in her face," said one.

"Did she get alimony?" asked the other.

"No," replied the first. "She got the salad."—New York Press.

THE LAST CHANCE

At McCuen's Store, Montpelier

Commencing Thursday Morning, August 2nd,

We will sell the balance of our Summer Stock

FOR ALMOST NOTHING

For the benefit of the ladies who have been to this sale before we wish to state that the remaining goods have been still further reduced in price.

For the ladies who have not yet attended this sale, we wish to let you know that this is your last opportunity.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT

There is still about \$15,000 worth of merchandise left, among which are many things you need.

McCuen DRY GOODS STORE

77 and 79 Main Street, Montpelier, Vt.

600 FALL IN MUTINY

Mutineers Capture Helsingfors Harbor

FINNISH CAPITAL IN PANIC

Garrison of Skatudden, Ordered Out, Rise and Seize Their Own Fort — Warships Fire on the Rebels.

Helsingfors, Finland, Aug. 1.—A great and bloody mutiny has broken out in the great island fortress of Sveaborg which defends the sea approaches to this city. More than 600 officers and men have been killed already.

The fortress with all its outlying works was captured early yesterday morning by the mutineers, but desperate fighting is still going on, warships are now bombarding the sea works, and a stubborn but so far unsuccessful attempt is being made to recapture the position, which is one of the strongest in all Russia. The inhabitants of this city, who can plainly hear the firing and the cheering of the mutineers, are wildly excited.

Revolt Began at Midnight. The uprising, which began at midnight, Monday, and came as a complete surprise to the officers, was due to the death of a soldier in the Battalion of Sappers and Miners who succumbed to horrible ill treatment at the hands of brutal superiors. When his comrades, burning for revenge, rose and attacked their commanders, they were immediately joined by the artillerymen. Together these forces outnumbered the loyal infantry, who resisted heroically, but were forced to give way.

Gradually the sanguinary struggle extended all over the seven islands in the Gulf of Finland, on which are situated the fortress and the town of the same name. These islands are all connected by pontoons and the struggle was carried on in every nook and corner of the archipelago, fierce duels being waged at the same time in scores of places.

As the mutineers gained the upper hand the officers' families, together with the wounded were hastily removed to this city and the infantry in the Skatudden fortress, on another island three miles from Sveaborg, were ordered out. These troops in turn mutinied, killed one of their officers, elected leaders and likewise prepared to defend their position.

The island of Skatudden lies close to Helsingfors, and when two torpedo vessels, lying at anchor off the barracks, began an attack upon the mutineers and opened fire over the heads of the enormous crowd gathered upon the sea front, a tremendous panic ensued and the wild rumors spread through the city.

The city is still seething, the mutineers are still supreme at both Sveaborg and Skatudden, and the socialist workmen and the Red Guard, all of whom are greatly elated at the uprising, are threatening to take advantage of the situation to proclaim general strike and to up all the English railways.

Last or Next?

There are fifty-three Sundays this year, and lots of good people counted yesterday as the extra Sunday and failed to go to church.—Augusta Journal.

WORMS

had for years suffered from what medical men call dyspepsia and Catarrh of the stomach. I purchased a box of Cascarets and was cured in ten days. I feel like a new man. I have never felt so well since I was a boy. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since. I have enjoyed the best of health ever since.

Best for The Bowels

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BOY COUNTERFEITER IN VERMONT IS FINED \$100

Had Never Been Outside Native Town; Never Rode on Cars; Made Money from Tin Foil.

Bennington, Aug. 1.—In court yesterday morning Frank Mears of Sandgate, 17 years old, pleaded guilty to making counterfeit money and was fined \$100, or the equivalent, 357 days in the house of correction. Mears made the money from tin foil. He had never been outside of the town of Sandgate, and never rode on a train or electric car until brought here after arrest. It is arranged to pay his fine today.

Wanted to Be in Time. A wealthy Parisian, tired of supporting his nephew, determined to get him married off and settled. He called upon a matrimonial agent and looked over his album of candidates for husbands. To his horror he found the picture of his own pretty young wife. He reproached her and demanded an explanation. "I do not deny it," she said, "but it was last year, when, as you know, dearest, you had been given up by all the doctors."

SARTORIAL NEWS.

Charming Fancy Work Apron—Corset Covers of Dotted Muslin.

All the shops show fancy work aprons in these warm weather fancy working days. Some of them are exquisite scraps of lace and lawn, with generous pockets for silks, scissors, etc., so that the wearer does not have to have a working at hand.

One of the daintiest materials for corset covers and fancy chemises is dotted muslin. It is inclined to put any fancy work or embroidery into these garments. The white dots form an excellent and easy background on



MALINER FURBER HAT.

which to work. One of the most effective ways is to embroider the dots of the front in an inverted pyramid. The woman who buys a smart belt and blouse and has on look extremely modish in the plainest and least pretentious of frocks. It pays to give a somewhat high price for ready-made accessories, because through this outlay an effect may be obtained that would cost much more if secured by employing an expensive dressmaker.

Very smart are the new waistcoats and sleeve cuffs of chamois leather delicately and closely embroidered in Persian patterns, so that they look like antique rugs of the finest description. The leather does not show, but a resemblance of it is noticeable in the cloth used for the remainder of the gown. It is called napkeen and is just the soft shade of yellow used for men's breeches in the old days. With a corset belt of nankeen cloth a halero of Persian embroidery executed in soft gray, pink and blue shades is lovely and becoming to the wearer.

The last pictured is exquisite for wear at a garden party. It is of white mullies shirred over cords. The crown is composed of tiny folds of lace. Pink roses are arranged in bouquet fashion in front and the strings are of black velvet.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

QUICK ON INSPECTORS

Civil Service Met Meat Law Demands

IN THREE WEEKS

3,386 Men Were Examined—500 Eligible by End of This Week—German Meat Inspection Made Much More Rigid.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The facility with which the Civil Service Commission furnished inspectors to the Department of Agriculture in the execution of the meat inspection law is shown in a statement issued yesterday by the Commission. Although the law was not enacted until June 30, the Commission in exactly three weeks found that date conducted examinations throughout the country. Arrangements were made to examine 3,386 applicants. During the week ended July 28, 2,240 sets of papers were received at the offices of the Commission, of which 680 were rated, and out of which number forty were certified for appointment.

The revised regulations for the application of the meat inspection law recently adopted by the German Bundesrat were published Monday, and show a considerable increase of severity in the provisions of the law. The regulations provide that when the important organs have been removed from a carcass, inspection can be made only by a veterinary expert, instead of the ordinary examiners, and that the meat of such carcasses can only be pronounced fit for food under certain specific conditions. A much more thorough examination of the lymphatic glands of an animal also is required. These glands from all parts of the carcass must be subjected to inspection by microscope. They must be cut not only lengthwise, but crosswise. The glands as well as other organs must remain attached to fresh and prepared meats, so far as is necessary for trustworthy inspection. The regulations will take effect at once.

MEAT RULES WELL RECEIVED.

Wilson Says Packers Are Now Complying.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture yesterday said that the meat inspection regulations had been well received by the packers and the trade generally. Most of the large and some small establishments throughout the country were putting their houses in order for the new dispensation, but many small establishments had so far failed even to apply for inspection.

"Many slaughtermen of food animals and preparers of meat food products which enter into interstate or foreign trade have apparently not realized that unless they have Federal inspection and the legal label by Oct. 1, their interstate and foreign trade will be closed," added Secretary Wilson. "It is not the desire to evade the law which causes certain dealers and firms to fail to arrange for inspection. It is rather a failure to grasp the fact that the new law applies to all food products into which meat enters in whole or in part."

Probing Fenway Graft.

Boston, Aug. 1.—George Phillips, a former deputy superintendent of sewers in this city during the administration of the late Mayor Patrick A. Collins, was examined yesterday before the special session of the grand jury in connection with the charges of graft in the contract work of the Fenway. District Attorney John B. Moran conducted the examination personally.

Best Health and Comfort to Mother and Child. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always relieves pain, and cures wind colic. Perfectly safe in all cases. We would say to every mother who has a suffering child, do not let your prejudice, nor the prejudices of others, prevent you from trying this simple remedy, which will relieve your suffering child and the mother who will be sure to find it a most valuable remedy. Price 25c. a bottle.

A GREATER DREADNOUGHT

Italy, It Is Said, Will Outdo England

IS BEST IN WORLD

Italy's New Battleship Now Building Far Outclasses Big Dreadnought—Heavier Guns, Bigger Broadside, Speedier.

New York, Aug. 1.—A special cable from London to the Sun says:

According to Cuniberti, chief constructor of the Italian navy, Italy is building a battleship which is as great an advance upon the Dreadnought as the latter is upon her predecessors.

The Dreadnought herself, it is asserted, was based upon ideas that Col. Cuniberti contributed to "Jane's Fighting Ships" for 1903, but Col. Cuniberti, who is, perhaps, the greatest living warship designer, holds that the Russo-Japanese war proved that 12-inch guns are very unsatisfactory, and it is deduced that he regards the Dreadnought as not being a type best calculated to succeed in modern naval warfare.

He outlines, although with cautious reserve, a "new ideal ship," the main armament of which will be eight 13.5-inch guns, each firing a 1,250-pound shot, against the Dreadnought's 820 pounds. In addition to their greater caliber, the guns will be so mounted as to enable all of them to be fired either singly or as a broadside, an arrangement not hitherto adopted. This result will be achieved by placing four turrets, each containing two guns, at the four angles of a rhombus—that is, two turrets will be on the center line, one forward and one aft, and the others on either beam. Therefore, while the Dreadnought can fire at one discharge 5,100 pounds ahead or astern and 6,800 pounds in broadside, the new ideal will fire 7,500 and 10,000 pounds, respectively, or 50 per cent more than the British ship.

The Dreadnought's speed, too, will be exceeded by two, and perhaps three, knots. The water-line armor on the Italian ship will be thicker than the Dreadnought's. Accepting these details as accurate, it is seen that the ideal ship would be able to keep outside the danger zone of the Dreadnought's gunfire and sink her, while she herself was unharmed.

The Daily Mail, making a feature of the foregoing and adding some information of its own, says the Dreadnought is outclassed on every point. It contends that it would be useless to build two or three ships of the Dreadnought type, and urges that Great Britain outdo the ideal ship by building a similar vessel, but making her armament 16-inch guns.

TRANSVAAL CONSTITUTION.

Boers to Enjoy All the Privileges of British Citizenship.

London, Aug. 1.—Winston Spencer Churchill, parliamentary secretary of the Colonial Office, outlined in the Commons yesterday afternoon the government's proposal regarding the constitution to be granted to the Transvaal. The guiding principle, he said, would be not to make any difference between Briton and Boer, but to extend to both the full privileges of British citizenship.

Each district would have a single member of parliament, irrespective of population the old Dutch magisterial districts each constituting an electoral area. The members of parliament will be elected for six years and will be paid for their services. For the first parliament there will be a second chamber, fifteen members nominated by the crown. The constitution will contain a clause abrogating the Chinese labor ordinance after a reasonable time. The recruiting of Chinese labor will cease entirely Nov. 15.

RATE LAW CONFERENCE.

Traffic Officials to Demand Time to Get Schedules in Shape.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The committee of western executive traffic officials, headed by J. C. Stubbs, vice president and traffic director of the Harriman lines, which is to confer with the interstate commerce commission on the interpretation of section 6 of the rate law regarding the issue and posting of freight tariffs, was in Washington yesterday. It will ask among other things that an extension of sixty to ninety days be allowed to get schedules in shape to comply with the new law.

After conferring with traffic men from the lines south of the Potomac & Ohio, Mr. Stubbs said it was the intention of all the traffic men, freight and passenger, to co-operate fully with the commission in carrying out the law.

SPURNS UNCLEAN MONEY.

Bishop Brent of Philippines Refuses \$1,000 from Jockey Club.

Washington, Aug. 1.—"Unclean money" has no attraction for the clergyman who is leading the anti-gambling movement in the Philippines, according to advice received in Washington from the islands. Through agents of a jockey club, against which the moral progress league of the Philippines is making a campaign, Bishop C. H. Brent of the Protestant Episcopal church of the Philippines was offered \$1,000 for the various charities in which he is interested, but the money was refused.

Like Ripe Fruit Bottled Up



FULL MEASURE BOTTLES

Baker's Extracts

COMPLY WITH ALL FOOD LAWS

The more stringent the law the better we like it. We expect to still be making Baker's Extracts when the law has rid the market of cheap imitations. Baker's Extracts may cost a little more, but flavor better, go further and are healthful.

BAKER EXTRACT COMPANY

FOUR DAY STEAMSHIP LINE ACROSS ATLANTIC

English, Canadian and American Capital Interested in Quick Route to Newfoundland.

St. John's, N. F., Aug. 1.—Premier Bond's remark Saturday at the official luncheon to Earl Grey that he expects a "new ideal ship," refers to an enterprise backed by British, Canadian and American capitalists for a weekly service of 18-knot steamers between England and Newfoundland, passengers going to and coming from Canada and America across Newfoundland by rail. The plans will be submitted to the legislature for approval at the next session.

St. John's is about 1,700 miles from England, and theoretically the 18-knot ships would make the voyage just inside of four days.

BLOODHOUNDS AND RAWHIDE.

Pennsylvania Trial Witness Swears He Was Run Down and Dashed.

Pennsylvania, Aug. 1.—The preliminary trial of Robert Gallagher, wood superintendent, and J. Porter, bookkeeper, for the Jackson lumber company, at Lockhart, Ala., on the charge of peonage, was begun Monday before United States Commissioner Marsh.

Harry Lyman of New York made oath that he had been given twenty lashes with a rawhide for attempting to escape, after having been run down with bloodhounds, and an additional twenty because he would not plead for mercy.

The hearing was resumed yesterday.

How Emery Is Quarreled.

Emery comes from the island of Naxos, in the eastern Mediterranean, whence it has been exported for the last two centuries or more. The beds are in the northeast of the island, the deposit descending into some of the neighboring islands, the emery being found in lenticular masses, resting on layers of schist in limestone, almost identical with Parian marble, the finest marble known, which comes from the island of Paros, close by. There are about 800 men engaged in the trade, all of whom have to be married before they are admitted to the fraternity. The material is much too hard to be dug out or even blasted. Great fires are lighted round the blocks till the natural cracks expand with the heat, and levers are then inserted to pry them apart.

This system is continued until the blocks are reduced in size to masses of a cubic foot or less, and they are then shipped as if they were coals. There are said to be 20,000,000 tons yet available at Naxos. It is one of the hardest substances yet known, coming next to the diamond, and among its crystalline forms known to the jewelers are the ruby and the sapphire.

Lighting a Pipe.

A smoker who started to light his pipe on the street turned to his companion and said: "A man told me the other day how to light an ordinary match in a high wind. Let me show you."

There was a stiff breeze blowing. The demonstrator took from his pocket an envelope, struck a parlor match on a rail and shielded it inside of the envelope, facing the wind as he did so. The match burned with hardly a flicker, and the man who held it puffed on his pipe with great satisfaction.

"That's a trick worth knowing," he remarked. "Here's another. Sometimes you get a spark on top of your pipe which the most vigorous puffing fails to spread over the surface of the tobacco. In that case take a piece of paper of almost any kind and hold it down in the spark. This will spread the fire and give you the sort of light a pipe smoker wants."—Providence Journal.

At the Art Museum.

Her Husband.—That statue isn't true to nature. His Wife.—What's wrong with it? Her Husband.—Why, it represents a woman sitting still, saying nothing.—Columbus Dispatch.

Is It?

Ethel—Mamma, what makes the lady dress all in black? Mamma—Because she is a sister of charity, dear. Ethel—Is charity dead, then?

BASEBALL

MINARD'S Stiffness Sore Muscles Cured Over Night 25c. and 50c.